It's a good job that—as the famous man said you can please some of the people some of the time, because if one person pleased all of the people all of the time, we wouldn't have had any response when we asked you to pick out your current FAB favourites . . . you would all have chosen the same one!

As it is, we were driven up the wall counting all the votes for The Monkees in the favourite group section! At least the monotony was relieved by all the kind Beatle-Herd-Bee Gees fans. Give it another six months and, who knows, we could be putting The Herd votes on the biggest pile.

We were amazed, of course, when most people voted for Davy Jones or Peter Frampton in the pop star section. Totally unexpected. (This is a satire, folks, please do not switch off!) We love the loyal ones for voting in Scott Walker, and the faithful who stood by Cat Stevens, and the dedicated who put in their yes for Cliff. That's what real fans are all about, isn't it?

The favourite actor group was nearly won by Harold Wilson (though Alfred The Great was also in the running) but we felt we had to disqualify him on the grounds that he earns his living as a pipe salesman and Gannex rep. With Harold out of the

Everybody loves giving awards. And YOU, we insist, are not to be excepted! When we asked (in Fab 208 Dec. 23rd issue) for your nominations for the most FAB people in (and out of) showbiz you fairly paralysed the post with them. These are your awards, and we think you've made a FAB choice! BY JUNE SOUTHWORTH

the way) the actor field was clearly headed by Romeo Hywel Bennett. Clever Monkee fans insisted, quite rightly, that Davy Jones qualifies as an actor. And lots of people obviously think Frazer Hines is clear outaspace! (He'd better watch out, because the man from U.N.C.L.E. is on his trail.)

The whole world loves Julie Andrews, but we were surprised to find votes for Barbara Castle as favourite actress, though she's a natural for all those

"Road" films with Hope and Crozz. Hayley is still loved, but there's a shadow-close behind that looks like Judy Geeson giving her a run around the mulberry bush for her money. And look how you voted for all those big lovely healthy ladies . . . makes you think of those gym lessons that were worthwhile,

It was a little undernourished lady you voted as one of your favourite personalities outside showbiz, though. Twiggy, natch. George Best won the section hands down (since he usually plays with his het this didn't help his football too much when we old him.) We were touched by the number of people who voted their parents into this one. . . . Good for you, because for all the grumbles they're a bit indispensable, aren't they?

My favourite out-of-showbiz personality proved a very political affair in the end . . . with votes for Charles de Gaulle (lost by a nose), Lord Palmerston (too many foreign affairs) and our own dearly-loved Harold. Of course, Harold triumphed again in his pragmatic sort of way, but we can't help feeling that George Brown voted under assumed names.

The choice was yours and you're sticking to it. Until the next time, at least!

## RASPBERRIES & ROSES

In our questionnaire (FAB-208, Dec. 23rd issue), we certainly asked for it. (And sometimes wished we hadn't!) In particular, we asked for control of the same decrease we have to be a same days asked for control of the same days asked for the same days as particular, we asked for all your raspberries (i.e. The people and features you most want not to see

you most want not to see in FAB) and roses (i.e. The goodies and goodguys you do want.)

The Monkees shared the honours (?) in both sections! Either you can't have enough of The Monkees, or you wish Monkees were still in trees, boosting the banana trade, or joining the tea set.

trade, or joining the tea set.

Obviously, it's a matter of all of The Monkees ain't in the FAB or too much Monkee business!

We love you for saying that you wouldn't award a raspberry to FAB at all, but you're not all in the same mind. There was, for instance, the reader who hated "the drippy"

Frampton's column seems to be pleasing all those Herd fans. And there's more to come. Our March 23rd issue is edited by The Herd, who stampede through practically every page.

Hope we get some roses for luring The Herd up here. Otherwise, we might just blow you a loud, lingering raspberry.

I AWARD AS MY FAVOURITE DAVY JONES

2. Peter Frampton

3. Scott Walker

5. Cliff Richard

6. Cat Stevens

4. Peter Tork

the advertisements we carry help to keep down the cost of FAB!

We're certainly with you on the not-enoughpages protest, but it's all governed by rules and regulations that would occupy every page of this issue and bore you stiff.

occupy every page of this issue and bore you stiff.
Our guest column always seems to be controversial. Either you love it or hate it, as with George Best's. Incidentally, Peter Frampton's column seems to be pleasing all those

presented with a

Dudley, has sent us this account of how she met Davy Jones. Apart from winning a FAB Award, Davy obviously wins Sandra's personal one . . . and her story wins her ten guineas.

T was at Christmas, and my family and I were staying at my Aunt's home in Manchester. I knew Davy Jones lived here but I didn't know just how close we were to his house.

Anyway it was round about noon and I was taking my Aunt's dog for a walk, when coming up the road on the same side as me, saw a smallish boy with long hair.

Suddenly I realised; this was Davy lones. I was stupified, I couldn't move. just stood there staring. I was so amazed nearly missed him. As he went by he said,

'Hello, what's the matter?'' I asked for his autograph, and to my complete disappointment, neither he or myself had anything to write on or with. So he said, "Come in for a coffee."

In a daze I followed him to a single detached house at the end of the road. introduced me to his Dad and sister Beryl. Over coffee he told me all about America and the other boys. He played me some of his records and he gave me a signed

photo of the group, and one of himself. I told him I had a pony, and he wanted to know all about it, and told me of his training

His father and sister were also very friendly and kept teasing me. They said they would cut off my waist length hair for Davy, and in the end Davy cut off a piece, plaited it, and put it in his wallet. I just couldn't get over this; he was so friendly And he has the most gorgeous eyes! I asked him for a lock of his hair, and I am now the proud owner of a piece of Davy's hair which I keep in my locket.

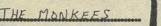
Later, I said I would have to go, and Davy said he would sign my LP if I brought it round next morning before we went back

I did take my LP over next morning, and before I left he said he knew my Aunt well, and that when the boys came to Manchester he would tell my Aunt and ask her to

invite me up to meet him.

As my family were ready to leave I had to go, and I'd been dying to ask Davy if I could kiss him. Just then he gave me a lovely kiss on my cheek and said, "What about me than I" about me, then!"

So I kissed him too, and climbed into the car. As we drove off Davy waved, and I burst into tears. He was so gorgeous and cheeky. I know I'll never forget him and maybe I'll see him again one day.



2. Herd

3. Beatles 4. Bee Gees

5. Small Faces

6. Beach Boys



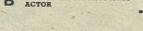












2. Davy Jones 3. Frazer Hines

4. David McCallum

5. Bob Random 6. Terence Stamp

















